Colours Of The Wind by Pocahontas

Fill in the gaps

You think I'm an ignorant savage Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? And you've been so many places I guess it must be so But still I cannot see If the savage one is me How can there be so much that you don't know? You don't know ... _____ land you land on You think you own (1)__ The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim But I know every rock and tree and creature Has a life, has a spirit, has a name How high will the sycamore grow? You think the only people who are people Are the people who look and think like you But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger moon You'll learn things you never knew you never knew Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned? Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains? the wind Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? You can own the Earth and still

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest Come taste the sunsweet berries of the Earth Come roll in all the (2)_____ all (3)___ And for once, never (4)_____ what they're worth The rainstorm and the (5)_____ are my brothers The heron and the otter are my friends And we are all connected to each other In a circle, in a hoop that never ends If you cut it down, (6)_____ you'll never know And you'll never (7)_____ the wolf cry to the blue corn For whether we are white or copper skinned We need to (8)_____ with all the voices of the mountains We need to paint (9)_____ all the (10)____ of All you'll own is Earth until You can paint with all the colors of the wind



- 1. whatever
- 2. riches
- 3. around
- 4. wonder
- 5. river
- 6. then
- 7. hear
- 8. sing
- 9. with
- 10. colors

Fill in the gaps